



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

Will the wooden leg trust be able to stand on its own feet?

Again the long lost Charley Ross has been found—this time in Texas.

It is assumed that just before Mr. Platt settled down again as a married man he settled up.

What a happy world this would be if people couldn't borrow trouble without putting up collateral security.

What doth it profit a corporation to have a capital stock of \$117,000,000, if it is unable to meet its monthly payroll?

Now they tell us there is more coal mined than we can burn. And still the price remains where it would be if coal was scarce.

Hugh L. Roux, a French writer who has been in this country, tells his countrymen that the Americans are a puzzle. Shake, Hugh.

The powers of Europe are evidently preparing for a grand concert, at which the menu served after the performance will be Turkey.

After all, it is only by posterity that the full horror of the Macedonian massacres may be appreciated. The historical novel is yet to come.

The six factories which make the country's toothpicks have formed a trust. Thus does monopoly fling its defiance in the very teeth of the public.

What's the use trying to achieve literary greatness anyway? Here is the New York Sun referring to him as "Samuel W. Clemens (Mark Twain.)"

The polite thing to say is "Yes, Mrs. Duzenberry," instead of the old-fashioned "Yes, ma'm." But what if you don't catch the lady's name when you are introduced?

The cashier of a bank in a neighboring State is accused of stealing to gamble in wheat. The race track and the gambling room are not the only things that make employees dishonest.

An Egyptian mummy that passed through a Swiss custom house recently was classed as "dried meat." As everybody knows, the average custom house official is "an amoosin' cuss."

Big Chicago and New York millinery houses are making displays of hats without a bird on them. When your wife picks one of them out, you soon discover that the price, judging by the way it has soared, is a bird.

A bogus baron has been arrested in Berlin for imposing on the aristocracy. What's the matter with the nobility nowadays that they can't tell the difference between a scullion and a count? And if they can't, what is the difference anyhow?

The declaration is made on reliable authority that Miss Gladys Vanderbilt is a competent cook. She ought to be. Cooking is a great accomplishment. Thumping the ivories may delight the listener for the time, but for supplying downright satisfaction three times a day and insuring the steady coming of balmy sleep every night, the art of cooking is in a class all by itself.

"Let us have peace," was the memorable exclamation of General Grant on a memorable occasion at the ending of the civil war. The announcement that his granddaughter is to be married to the son of a confederate general who fought stoutly for the lost cause is one of the last proofs that peace, enduring peace, and renewed brotherhood have been firmly re-established.

There is an apple tree in the garden of a vicarage in Surrey, England, which was "dedicated" in 1870 to the Church Missionary Society, and which has since, by the sale of the fruit, realized more than one hundred and twenty-five dollars for that excellent purpose. The statement may convey a hint to persons interested in some good cause for which they find it hard to save money. Let such set aside a tree, a fowl, a patch of garden, or a cow, devote the product to the special fund, and then double it, for good measure.

Increase in the unfortunate category of consumptives increases universal sympathy for the victims and requires greater precaution in limiting the spread of the disease. The State board of health of Indiana is justified in discontinuing in the schools of the State the services of persons who have become afflicted with any disease communicable by proximity. Humane provision should be made for otherwise satisfactory teachers, who ought not to be permitted to endanger the health of pupils. Physical examination of applicants for teachers' certificates should assure only healthful instructors.

There is one man in the Senate of the United States to-day—only the fear of injuring his feelings restrains us from mentioning his name—who had an income from his law practice of \$20,000 a year and a fortune of \$100,000 when he entered public life, but to-day, after a quarter of a century

of public service of the most eminent and useful sort, he has no law practice at all, his fortune has disappeared little by little, his official salary is insufficient to keep him and his family in modest comfort and he is driven to writing magazine articles during the recess of Congress! There are at least twenty senators, and they are among the ablest members of the Senate, who have nothing but the salary upon which it live, and from this absolutely nothing can be saved to provide for the necessities of declining years or the support of the family after the death of its head.

If Draco, the old lawmaker, should visit the courts in various States, he would discover that the moderns as well as the ancients deserved fame as lawmakers. "I am fined here," a Rhode Island man might inform him, "for burning soft coal in my furnaces"; and I, another Rhode Island victim might add, "for failure to provide good drinking water on my passenger trains." "I am a railway officer," a third might say, in South Carolina, "and am here because I neglected to provide spittoons for every two seats in my cars!" Along less unusual lines Massachusetts and New York enacted laws for the treatment of tuberculosis; Vermont for the substitution of high license for prohibition; several States voted to incorporate manual training into the schools; Maryland decided to admit women to the practice of law without race or creed distinction; four States enacted laws against anarchists; several to prevent kidnapping of children; others for juvenile courts; and twelve States added provisions for free libraries. "Different steps," says the fine old motto of Lord Calthrop, "but the same way." State legislation is not invariably wise; it is often incongruously at variance with laws just over the boundary line; but its object is all one—the betterment of the conditions of living within its jurisdiction.

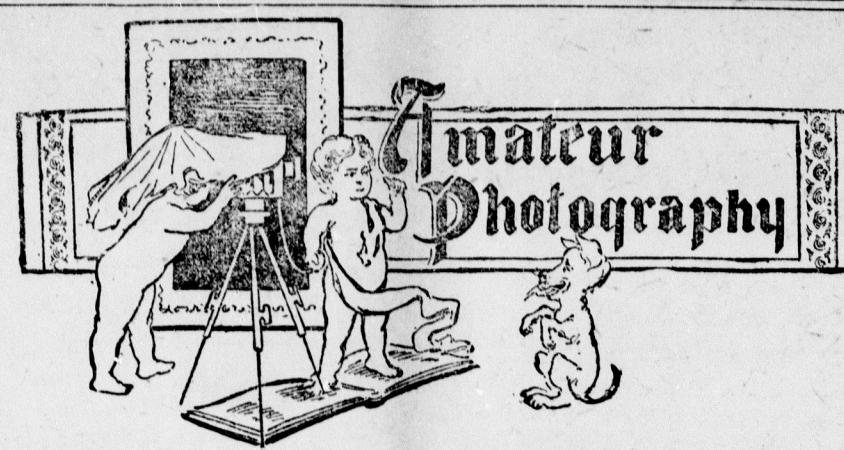
When a popular young couple turned from the altar at which they had taken the sacred and solemn vow the other day their loving friends flocked around them to express their delight and present their congratulations. Suddenly while the bride was being kissed by the gentlemanly ushers and the groom was applying chaste salutes to the lips of the bridesmaids several strong young men pounced upon the happy couple and handcuffed them together. The key was then thrown away, and bride and groom were left to get apart when they happened to have time and could induce somebody with a file to operate. Owing to the fact that they had arranged to leave on a through train shortly after the ceremony they had to go to the railway station locked together, and in that predicament get aboard the car. Of course the perpetrators of the "joke" considered this great fun, and if the newly married couple exhibited any annoyance they were doubtless set down as poor, ungrateful wretches, who were incapable of appreciating a good thing. There were many kinds of fools in this world, and they are to be found in every crowd. They run to fires, they gather at dog fights, they rock boats, and they change large bills for strangers, but a careful study of the matter would probably show that fools are found in larger numbers at weddings than anywhere else in the world. There seems to be a general idea abroad, in fact, that one is not doing the proper thing at a wedding unless he is making a fool of himself. There are probably more kinds of foolishness indulged in at weddings than at all other ceremonies combined, and it appears that there is no help. The wedding fool is absolutely incorrigible. We might suggest that a good dousing in cold water would probably tend to diminish the ardor of the wedding fool, but there would be danger in a general deluge of bringing unnecessary discomfort to innocent people. The world is waiting for some public benefactor to come forward with an effective and available method of putting the wedding fool out of business.

Mr. Field is a large owner of real estate in Chicago and New York, and in the Calumet iron region in Michigan he owns hundreds of acres. He has heavy investments in railroad securities, and in one road alone owns \$10,000,000 worth of stocks. Mr. Field has been conspicuous as a business man for more than a generation. He was born in Conway, Mass., August 18, 1835, and when 17 years old, tiring of the farm, went West. Locating in Chezago, he obtained a clerkship in the wholesale house of Cooley, Farwell & Co., his equipment being health, brains, sound principles and ambition. In four years he was made a partner in the firm—1860. The war came, and the advance in prices meant a small fortune for the young men who constituted this dry goods firm. During the four years of the war they coined money. In 1865 there was a reorganization, the new firm consisting of Marshall Field, Levi Z. Leiter and Potter Palmer. Since 1881 Mr. Field has conducted the business alone.

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In order to equip your picture with that quality that its presence will be felt among a large collection of pictures which have also been submitted with a desire to catch the eye of the public, it is absolutely necessary that simplicity in composition be so carefully studied that the effect will be noticed, while the attempt to make the composition so simple that it will carry at a distance should, of course, be hidden. In other words, the picture should be so simple in its lines that the whole theme is easily seen and appreciated, while any amount of suggestion may at the same time be contained in this simple arrangement. As an aid to the cultivation of simplicity in composition, the careful study of some of the simpler forms of composition, as taught in the public schools, where drawing and art work

are taught, will prove an invaluable help to the person who is eager to learn. By this study you will find that there are many agreeable landscapes which are easily divided into three or four spaces; the arrangement is so simple that one is led to feel that some of the simpler things in art, as in literature, are the strongest and the best.

It really requires very little material, if properly handled, to make a picture. The greatest cause of error in picture-making by photography is the introduction of so much material, all of which is equally interesting, that no one thought predominates above the other, and the mind, if interested, is only interested in trying to determine what motive could have existed for the arrangement shown in the picture. —*Camera and Dark Room*.

## A MONARCH OF TRADE.

Began Life a Clerk and Is Now Worth \$300,000,000.

The greatest merchant prince in the United States, the greatest perhaps in the world, is Marshall Field, of Chicago. There are scores of men whose names are familiar to the general public and who pose as leaders in commerce and finance who are pygmies compared with him. His great business in Chicago is but a small part of the

MARSHALL FIELD. Field fortune, which is conservatively estimated at \$300,000,000. As a merchant prince Mr. Field does a business of \$60,000,000 a year. But he is not a merchant merely; he is the greatest manufacturer of dry goods in the world.

In every country on the face of the globe, where cotton, woolen and silk goods are manufactured in quantities, he has factories. He owns scores of enormous plants in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Austria and Russia. Even the Orient is not neglected. Plodding Chinese and skilled Japanese are numbered by the thousand on the pay roll of the Chicago merchant prince and manufacturer, and on the other side of the equator are vast woolen mills in Australia, the chain extending to South America, where looms in Brazil and adjoining republics turn out the finished product.

Nor is dry goods his only vocation. No enterprise is better known in the United States, England and Europe than the Pullman Sleeping Car Company. In the popular mind, George M. Pullman has ever been deemed the dominant factor in that vast and profitable enterprise. When Mr. Pullman was alive nine persons out of ten would have named him as a man of greater wealth and influence than Marshall Field. But they would have been in error. Marshall Field was and is the greatest single owner of Pullman stock. Pullman was a sort of head clerk.

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## OLD FAVORITES

### The Owl.

In the hollow tree, in the old gray tower,  
The spectral owl doth dwell;  
Dull, hated, despised, in the sunshine  
hour.  
But at dusk he's abroad and well!  
Not a bird of the forest e'er mates with  
him;

All mock him outright by day;  
But at night, when the woods grow still  
and dim,  
The boldest will shrink away!

O, when the night falls, and roosts  
the fowl,  
Then, then, is the reign of the horned  
owl!

And the owl hath a bride, who is fond  
and bold,  
And loveth the wood's deep gloom;

And, with eyes like the shine of the  
moonstone cold,  
She awaiteth her ghastly groom;

Not a feather she moves, not a carol  
she sings,  
As she waits in her tree so still;

But when her heart heareth his flapping  
wings,  
She hoots out her welcome shrill!

O, when the moon shines, and dogs  
do howl,  
Then, then, is the joy of the horned  
owl!

Mourn not for the owl, nor his gloomy  
plight!

The owl hath his share of good;  
It a prisoner he be in the broad day,  
light.

He is lord in the dark greenwood!

Nor lonely the bird, nor his ghastly mate,  
They are each unto each a pride;

Thrice fonder, perhaps, since a strange,  
dark fate

Hath rent from all beside!

So, when the night falls, and dogs  
do howl,  
Sing ho! for the reign of the horned  
owl!

We know not alway

Who are kings by day,

But the king of the night is the bold  
brown owl!

—Barry Cornwall.

### The Hat My Father Wore.

I am Patrick Miles, an Irish lad, just  
come across the sea.

For singing and for dancing I think I can  
prey gee;

I'll sing and dance with any man as in  
days of yore.

But on St. Patrick's day I love to wear  
the hat my father wore.

### CHORUS:

It's old but it's beautiful, and the best  
you've ever seen,

It was worn for o'er ninety years in that  
little isle so green;

It's my father's great ancestors, it was  
scented with calore,

It's a relic of old decency, the hat my  
father wore.

I bade you all good evening, good luck  
you, I say,

And when I cross the ocean for me I  
hope you'll pray;

I'm going back to Paddy's land to a  
place called Balacksmore,

I'll receive a welcome there, on Emerald  
islands with the hat my father  
wore.

### CHORUS:

For all the girls and all the boys will  
cheer me o'er and o'er,

When I return to Paddy's land with the  
hat my father wore.

### PORTER RESENTED REBUKE.

#### Why Commodore Gave Up United States Naval Commission.

A half dozen of the older officers of the navy were sitting in the smoking room of one of the clubs uptown a few evenings ago, says the New York Tribune, when it was remarked by one: "Father Time has worked many changes in our personnel. We have not on the navy register to-day a Farragut or a Decatur, a Dupont or a Foote; in fact, the old 'sea dog' seems to have given his last bark." And then story followed story and one was told of Commodore David Porter, father of Admiral David D. Porter, who adopted David Glascow Farragut, afterward admiral, in 1809.

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## COURAGE.

Who fails to strike when man's assailed,  
For fear of selfish pain or loss;  
Who weakly cowers when right is nailed;  
Upon the proud world's heavy cross;  
Who fails to speak the splendid word  
Of bold defiance to a lie;  
Whose voice for truth is faintly heard  
When party passions mount on high;  
Who dares no struggling cause espouse,  
And loves no paths by martyrs trod;  
Whose timorous soul no call can rouse  
To dare to stand alone with God—  
That man is coward, and no deeds  
Of valor done on fields of strife  
Can prove his courage. Battle needs  
A manna beside a tested life.

Who dales with temptation's lure,  
Nor hurls his tempter to the ground;  
Who champions not the weak, the poor,  
Whom power and strength with cords  
have bound;  
Who bows obsequious to the strong,  
And crushes what he knows is weak;  
Who crouches 'neath opinion's lash,  
Nor dares his own true thought proclaim;  
Who never with an impulse rash  
Ran on before his time—is tame,  
Is coward, and no work uprears  
Which lasts. God's edict on high  
Says courage shall outlast the years,  
But every coward soul shall die.  
—Christian Advocate.

## AT BAY ON THE BRIDGE

SAV JACK, did you ever see such a piece of folly as building this enormous bridge over a miserable little stream no wider than a gutter? Old Harrison must be stark mad and no mistake?"

"If I were he," replied Jack, "I'd sell the bridge and buy some water with the money."

"I've split some lemonade on the table," cried Harry. "I wonder how long a bridge I will have to build across that?"

And the two young sub engineers, pleased with these jokes, at the expense of their chief, resumed their work in somewhat better humor.

Behind a pile of timber, a few yards off, within easy hearing of every word they said, stood no less a person than Mr. William Harrison himself—the chief of whom they were speaking. For a moment his hard old face flushed angrily; but the flush melted into a smile of half pitying contempt, as he turned slowly away, muttering:

"Well, well, my fine fellows, it won't be very long now before we see who's wrong and who's right."

At the first glance, however, it certainly did seem as if Jack Hopkins and Harry Burt had some reason to laugh at the bridge which they were helping to build.

Eleven arches, each having a span of thirty feet, stood ranged in stately procession over a mere thread of water, barely sufficient to wet one of the central piers. True, the rainy season was at hand; but, even in the rainy season, how could this miserable little rivulet ever swell into a second Niagara?

So thought Burt and Hopkins, and so, too, thought not a few of their English subordinates. As for the Hindoo workmen, who swarmed over the bridge from one end to the other, they thought nothing about the matter. So long as they got their day's wages and their day's food, the English burra Sahib (great master) was welcome to build a bridge over a teacup if he liked.

Day by day the bridge advanced toward completion, for the railway, of which it formed a part, was a very important one, and Mr. Harrison had received orders to finish it as quickly as possible. But, although he made all the haste he could, he took good care that no part of the work was hurriedly or inefficiently done.

"Whatever's worth doing at all, is worth doing well," he would say; "and it's better to put a little extra work into this bridge than to have to build another, if this breaks down."

Every day, and all day long, the old fellow was at his post, in the soiled, white sun hat and threadbare cotton jacket, at which his dandified young lieutenants laughed behind his back. So well did he keep the men up to their work, that all was ready a full fortnight before the time when the rainy season usually set in, and the next day but one was fixed for the first train across it.

The evening before the ceremony, Mr. Harrison went out upon the bridge to look about him and Burt and Hopkins having nothing better to do, followed him.

It was close upon sunset, but the stifling heat which had prevailed all day was still as oppressive as ever. The whole air felt damp and heavy, and the tiny streamlet that trickled through the vast, gravelly hollow of the river bed, seemed to crawl more languidly than usual, as if it were tired like everyone else.

Suddenly there came through the still air, from the great mountains that stood up against the northern sky, overhung by a thin, ghostly haze, a strange, dull sound suggestive of far-off thunder, but harsher and sharper, and altogether more like the rolling of a cart over a pebbly road.

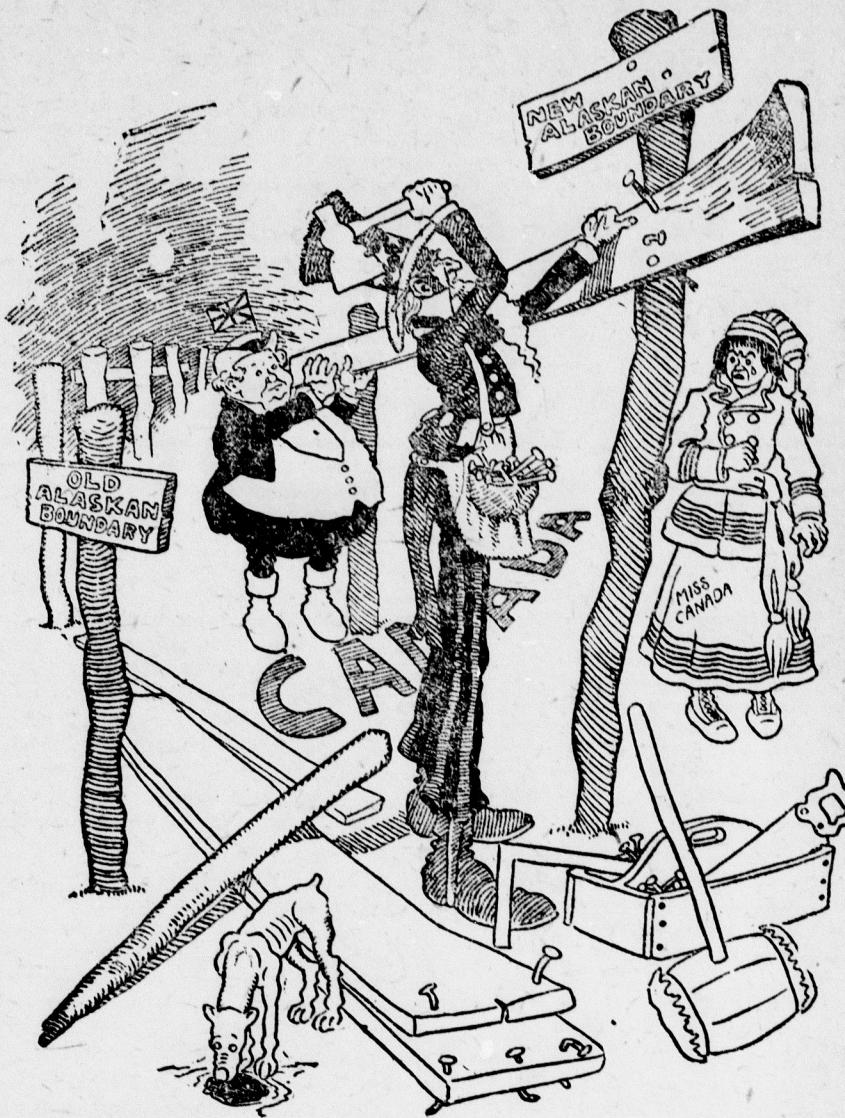
The veteran engineer bent his gray head forward to listen, and a very grave look came over his iron face.

"What's up, Mr. Harrison?" asked Burt, feeling vaguely uneasy, though he hardly knew why.

But, before the old man could reply, a deep, booming sound, which came rapidly nearer and nearer, followed the mysterious sound.

All at once, the upper part of the river channel, the bare gravel beds

## END-OF-THE-LINE FENCE WAR.



## ONLY A COPPER.

When a ruling passion gets tyrannical, it is time for it in turn to be overruled. Lippincott's Magazine says that a pompous old gentleman in a New York railway station was buying his ticket for Chicago, when he dropped a cent. " Didn't you lose some of your change?" asked the ticket agent.

"Yes, it was only a copper, but—"

He adjusted his glasses and bent over in search of the missing coin. One or two of the bystanders joined him.

"How much did you drop?" asked one.

"Oh, only a copper; still—"

He bent lower, and peered under a seat.

"Curious how many will disappear," he said. "Of course a copper is only a trifle—Excuse me, sir, may I trouble you to move your satchels? Possibly the coin may have rolled behind them. It was only—"

"I think it rolled under that seat over there," called a man near by.

"Oh it did? Thank you."

He dropped on his knees and peered under the seat. His glasses fell off, and he readjusted them, struck a match, burrowed under the seat, and then rose to his feet, wiped the dust from his trousers, and said to a lady:

"Excuse me, madam, but I think the coin may have rolled in this direction. Would you take the trouble to rise? It was only a copper, but—"

The woman changed her seat and he resumed his peering. Then a man said:

"I don't think it rolled in this direction. Isn't that it over there against the baseboard?"

"Ah, perhaps it is! I'll see. No, this is just a brass button. Of course a copper is the merest trifle, but—"

He pulled out his watch, glanced at it and then at the clock on the wall. Then he hurried to the window and asked the ticket seller, "When did you say that train went to Chicago?"

"Four-fifteen, sir. Went just a moment ago."

"It did? Then I'm left, and all on account of— Still, a copper's a copper. It isn't very much, but—"

And he began to search for it again.

## CONCEIT OF THE SOMALI.

## His Good Opinions of Himself Are the Subjects of His Songs.

Perhaps the most remarkable characteristic of the natives of Somaliland is their unbounded, preposterous conceit. Englishmen who know their language have been appalled by it. When watering his camel or his horse the Somali encourages the animal to drink by chanting to it in a monotone. It is at such moments of extemporary effusion that the man shines in all his glory. The subject matter may be the experiences of the day's march, the virtues of his latest wife, or his own prowess in some bloodless tribal raid. By great good fortune the following literal translation of one of these chants or songs came into my possession, and I insert it without any comment:

"Will you see a man? Then behold me! I am a Somali, as perfect in size and form as Adam was after God had breathed into him his immortal soul. Look how beautiful my curly hair is, and how majestic I look when wrapped from head to foot in my snow-white or jungle-colored robe, although there be sometimes only one pie (a small piece of money) tied to it. My house is the desert, and I am born a free man. Free as the wind! I know neither king nor master. I am as Adam was, my own master and king. In the jungle I tend my camels and sheep; my only labor is to watch them feed. In my kitteri, my wife, my dear slave, does all the manual work, while tending my offspring, and woe to her if she forgets to prepare my evening meal. The jedal (whip) shall then have its turn to make her remember for next day. In such a state is any man happier than I?"

—Golden Penny.

## LOOKING FOR FLAWS.

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at what he had so few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to deal him the entire thirteen, hoping to extract some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than before.

"Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough?"

"Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've no other cards."

This chronic grumbler of Lamb's is found in endless variety. Perhaps the most numerous of the species is represented by the man who is always looking for flaws—one of those blue-spectacled people who see nothing but mud when they look on the ground and only clouds when they look at the sky. One of those gentlemen was once asked to look at the sun through a powerful telescope and describe what he saw.

"Why," he said, after a few moments' study, "I see nothing but a few black specks!"—Success.

## SO INCONSIDERATE.

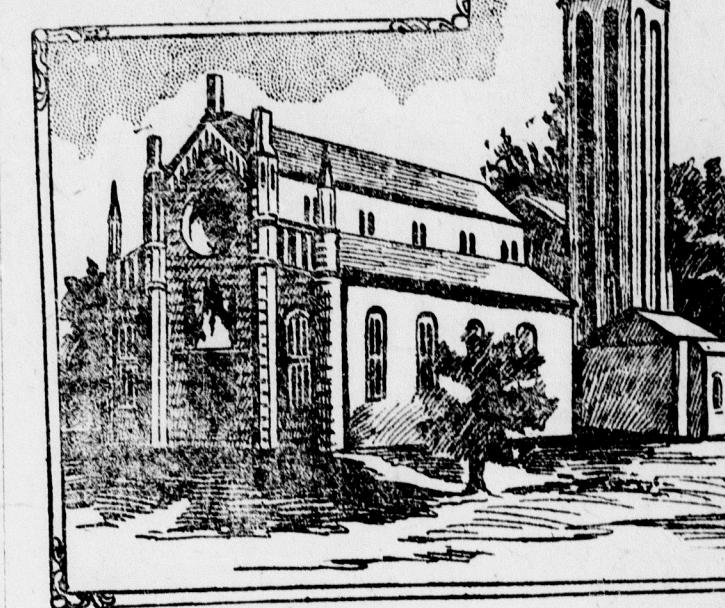
A young woman who wore at a concert a hat which was both high and wide was requested to remove it. She did so, but with poor grace, and the old lady behind her who had proffered the request could not avoid hearing her vexed comment to her companion. But being blessed with a sense of humor, the old lady smiled in spite of herself.

"I think she was very incon siderate," said the young woman, emphatically. "Of course you feel obliged to do it when any one asks, but I should think she would have realized that if I held the hat in my lap on top of my coat the flowers would come right up into my eyes and prevent me from really seeing anything on the platform. But that's just like people, isn't it?"

If everybody told the truth in this world what a miserable old place it would be!

## CHURCH SHIPPED BY FREIGHT.

Here is one of the greatest curiosities in church architecture. The edifice stands in Eichwald, Bohemia, the idyllic health resort near Teplitz-Schonau, which is the property of the millionaire Prince Clary-Aldringen. During a visit last year in Venice he saw the beautiful church of the Madonna dell'Orta and was so charmed with its architectural perfection and artistic excellence that he commissioned the Venetian architect, Pietro Bigaglia, to have an exact fac simile



of the sanctuary constructed, and in Venice. The various parts of the building were made of Veronese marble and Italian plaster, carefully numbered and packed in thousands of boxes. These were shipped to Eichwald, where another architect was employed to superintend the putting together of all the parts according to the original plan. The freight on the boxes and the cartage from the depot to the church site cost nearly \$50,000. The cost of material and the wages paid to architects and builders runs over \$300,000. The prince's pad is a costly one, but to his critics who aver that he could have saved at least \$150,000 he replies that he considers the extra amount well spent for art's sake, and that he believes he could not have secured an exact counterpart of the Venice church in any other way.

## CHIEF JUSTICE ALVERSTONE.

## His Vote Settled Boundary Question in America's Favor.

The settlement of the Alaskan boundary dispute in favor of the Americans is due to Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, who is due to Lord Chief Justice Alverstone,

who voted with the Americans for all the points claimed by them except two. This has been a bone of contention between the two countries for many years and would still be unsettled but for the agreement between Ambassador Herbert

and Secretary Hay, signed in January, under which each country appointed three commissioners. Those of the United States were Elihu Root, Senator Lodge and ex-Senator George F. Turner, and the representatives of Great

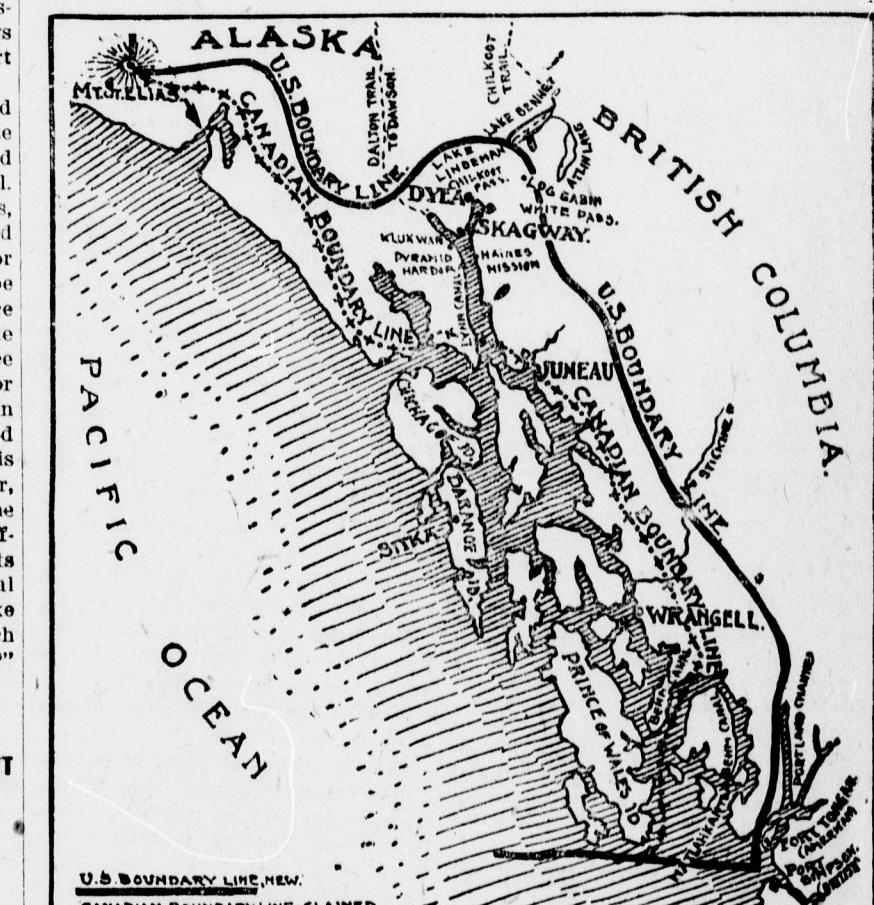
Chief Justice Alverstone voting with the Americans, the United States gets all the territory it has always claimed. The Portland canal, which is an outlet from British Columbia, is given to Canada.

Lord Alverstone, whose decision has not met with favor in Canada, is the head of the highest judicial tribunal in England, and has been since 1900. For twelve years prior to this he was Attorney General.

## Some Odd Ears.

In human beings the two ears frequently do not match, though as both cannot be properly seen at the same time, this defect usually escapes our notice. The same thing is true to some extent of monkeys and quadrupeds; and owls have one ear directed upwards, and the other downwards, which enables them to hear both above and below as they fly.

Taking the word "ear" in a broader sense, there are some animals which possess two kinds of these organs. A



Britain were Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, Sir Louis Jette, Lieutenant Governor of Quebec, and A. B. Aylesworth.

Under the terms of the treaty it was not possible for the commissioners to transfer Dyea, Skagway, Juneau or any other American city from America to British jurisdiction. But it did leave open the question whether the British could get to tidewater. This had always been the issue. The treaty went at some length into the claims of both countries, but the main points were based on the meaning of Articles III. and IV. of the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, or, in other words, whether the line of demarcation, in accordance with the terms of the treaty, was to be drawn thirty marine miles from the coast of the Pacific ocean or from the headwaters of the Lynn and other canals into the Canadian interior.

The British concession of agreeing to three commissioners on each side without an umpire or referee was offset by the willingness of the United States to hold the deliberations of the commission in London under the presidency of Chief Justice Alverstone. The commission held its first formal meeting in London September 3, and disposed of the entire question in a little more than two months.

By the decision of this tribunal, Lord

fish, for example, has a pair of ears embedded in its head, and also a peculiar streak—the lateral line—running down each side of the body, which appears to perform some of the functions of hearing, as it is concerned with the detection of movements in the surrounding water.

The two feelers which project from the head of an insect are almost certainly auditory organs, and when these are supplemented by ears of other kinds, we can say that the ears are not all alike. Grasshoppers and locusts have extra ears in their legs, and the common house fly has a pair of little club-shaped projections behind the wings (balancers), which probably help it to hear.

## Rare Sarcophagi.

Sarcophagi for Czar Alexander II. and his wife, Maria Alexandrovna, are nearly ready after being in the workmen's hands for twelve years. The czar's sarcophagus is cut out of an enormous block of green jasper from Siberia; the czarina's from a block of pink rhodonite from the Ural Mountains.

We never longed to own a parrot; and we never longed for goldfish, either.



Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, now Mrs. Thomas C. Platt.

## DIFFERENT IN HIS YOUNG DAYS.

Housekeeper—Go away! You're nothing but a drunken old tramp and you were never anything else. You needn't tell me!

Weary Willie—Yer mistaken, lady. Ah! lady, dere wuz a time—

Housekeeper—Don't tell me any lies, now!

Weary Willie—I wuz goin' ter say, ma'am, dere wuz a time when I wuz a drunken young tramp.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The average man doesn't care about steady work if he only has a steady job.

By the decision of this tribunal, Lord

# THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
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**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**  
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San  
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1903.

The President's message is an unusually strong, able state paper. We recommend its reading from first to last by every American citizen. It is well worth while. The portion devoted to the Panama canal is of especial interest. The history of the canal is forcibly and clearly sketched, and the course and conduct of the Administration on the isthmus fully explained and completely vindicated.

The recommendation of the Third Assistant Postmaster-General in favor of the consolidation of third and fourth class mail matter under a uniform rate of one cent for two ounces or fraction thereof is a step in the right direction, and it is to be hoped will be carried out by Congress. It means a reduction of one-half on fourth class matter, which includes merchandise and works of art.

The Eastern newspapers are beginning to view with alarm the absorption of the game and fishing preserves and privileges of the country by the wealthy few of the country. The Springfield Republican says that "there is no longer, as formerly, enough game for everybody who cares to shoot or fish, and the time is near at hand when sport of this kind will be, as in England, the prerogative of a privileged class." It is prompted to make this comment by the fact that George W. Vanderbilt's famous North Carolina estate, Biltmore, containing 120,000 acres, has been leased to a sporting club of 100 members. The conservation of the fishing and hunting privileges in Great Britain by the gentry of the country has been one of the standing grievances of the peasantry, and the poaching laws have given rise to more trouble and complaint than any other laws in operation there. "In all countries," says the Republican, "game has been a source of class irritation, an irritation usually out of proportion to the economic interests involved." But every state in the Union seems to be foolishly encouraging that condition.—S. F. Chronicle.

Better by far that game animals and birds should be exterminated on every foot of American soil than that a privileged class should be created by law. Let game be free to all alike or let it disappear as did the elk and buffalo.

**ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.**

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

**RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.**

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The December water rate must be paid on or before the last day of December. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of January and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

Fowls are supposed to get all the exercise necessary at this season of the year roaming about the fields. They also gather almost enough food on the average farm at this season of the year to subsist on.

**TO LET OR LEASE IN COLMA.**

A convenient four-room house, barn, stable, chicken-houses, etc.,  $\frac{1}{2}$ -acre lot, more land adjoining if desired.

**ADOLPH E. VÉRLINDEN.**

West of Colma Station P. O. \*

## COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish  
May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbit..... July 1 to Feb. 1 Rail..... October 15 to Nov. 15 Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.

Deer..... August 1 to October 1 Trout..... Not more than 10 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited. The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

## STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, October 15 to February 15.

Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15 Doves.....

Mountain Quail and Grouse, Sept. 1 to Feb. 15 Doves.....

Phasian and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited Trout..... April 1 to Nov. 1 Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16 Striped Bass..... July 1 to Jan. 1 Salmon..... Oct. 16 to Sept. 10 Lobster or Crawfish..... Aug. 15 to April 1 Shrimp..... Sept. 1 to May 1 Crabs, 6 inches across back..... Oct. 31 to Sept. 1urgeon and Female Crab..... Prohibited Abalone..... Less than 15 inches round

"A number of her old flames have combined to present her father with a first badge." "Why?" "Because of the speed and completeness in which he put them all out."—Judge.

"Is this, then, to be the end of our romance?" he asked. "No," she answered; "my lawyer will call on you in the morning. I have a bushel and a half of your letters."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Count Switzer—Waiter, I can't eat that chicken. Where did you get it—at a rummage sale? Waiter—No, sah. We had dat chicken in stock long befo' rummage sales war ever invented.—Judge.

Mrs. Grady—"Mrs. Dolan looks her second husband better than her first." Mrs. Dooley—"An' phwy?" Mrs. Grady—"Shure, he's in jail so much she has nearly all she earns for herself."—Judge.

An easy one: Jonathan—I say, Britisher, can you spell horse? Englishman—"Orse?" Why, certainly. It honly takes a haitch and a ho and a har and a hess and a he to spell 'orse.—Kansas City Journal.

"I confess I can't understand what your baby's saying." "It is a queer language, isn't it?" "Yes, sort of early English."

Snake Charmer—So the fat lady took too much antifat. How is she now? Sword-Swallow—Oh, in reduced circumstances.

"And so you ran away from your wife to enlist in the army. What did you do that for?" "I'm a lover of life."

Visitor (at insane asylum)—My! these are bad cases, aren't they? Guide—Yes, sir. This is the ping-pong ward.—Town Topics.

Customer—Have you anything that is good for falling hair? Facetious Clerk—How would a waste-basket do?—Chicago Daily News.

Father—In choosing a wife one should never judge by appearances. Son—That's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money.

"There is one thing certain," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "if we all have to use soft coal, it will seem hard."—Yonkers Statesman.

He (who has offended her)—Won't you look up at me? She—if I did, you'd kiss me again. He—No; honest, I won't. She—Then what's the use?—Life.

Sammy—What is political harmony. Uncle Sam? Uncle Sam—Political harmony, Sammy, is any period in politics when there is nothing doing.—Puck.

She—You must not kiss me until we are formally engaged. He—Do you mean to say that you always insist upon that rule? She—I've always tried to. Judge.

Lawyer—The jury has brought in a sealed verdict in your case. Prisoner—Well, tell the court that they needn't open it on my account.—Glasgow Evening Times.

The Lady—Did any one call while I was out? The Maid—No, ma'am. The Lady—That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have an "at home day" for.—Moonshine.

Washed Coins.

Queen Alexandra, it is said, has a great horror of the microbes. She will in no case accept a piece of money until it has been thoroughly cleansed. Whenever a check is turned into hard cash for the queen's use the coins are plunged into a basin and scrubbed in a lather of spirits of wine, water and soap, to which has been added a few drops of carbolic acid. After this the coins are placed in the royal purse and her majesty is ready to start out on her purchasing tour. But when she tenders a coin in payment for any article on which change is due the change is never on any account handed to the queen, but is turned over to her lady in waiting. At the end of the shopping excursion all of the coins received in the way of change from tradesmen are put into the microbes-destroying bath before they get into the royal purse.

Fowls are supposed to get all the exercise necessary at this season of the year roaming about the fields. They also gather almost enough food on the average farm at this season of the year to subsist on.

**TO LET OR LEASE IN COLMA.**

A convenient four-room house, barn,

## SHIRT WAISTS STAY.

WILL BE GREATLY IN FASHION  
THIS WINTER.

After Essentially, However, from  
Those Worn During Warm Weather,  
Being More Plain and Mannish in  
Finish—Notes on Gotham Styles.

New York correspondence:

Shirt waists for the coming winter wash sorts, a fact that will be welcomed by a big majority of women. This doesn't mean, however, that any old hold-over from summer's stock is going to do. Such will serve for careless use, but the shirt waist that has stylish indorsement is, in a way, an especial sort, this so that in its being prepared just for winter use shall be unmistakable. Tailored and severe of finish, it will have very little if any trimming, so beside it the older waist, with its characteristic summer finish, will stand out plainly for just what it is. So the winter fashion for wash shirt waists will not be altogether attuned to economical practices, but it will get cordial and general indorsement, just the same. For these waists a better choice than some mercerized stuff hardly can be made. These goods are numerous enough to afford a satisfactory choice, and many of them rival costly silks for beauty. Their wearing qualities are excellent, and while the better sorts are far from cheap, they're pretty sure to give much better return

much favor. To view the showings of them in the stores is to know this. It is not necessary later to be told that they're to be stylish. Shoppers would buy such rich and handsome fabrics if such indorsement were almost wholly lacking.

It is here that the stylishness of fuchsia shades is most apparent, and certainly these purplish tones are fine in velvet weaves. Browns are next in the solid color velvets. Fancy velvets are many, most of them downright fanciful. Most women will use such sparingly, even as trimming, for while they are very handsome, they're likely to be a bit too distinctive in small wardrobes. Brocade cloths and the satin-faced weaves that achieved such admirable fineness two winters ago, will find many purchasers, not only for gowns but for coats and wraps, which have become a matter of much weightier consideration than is usual. Though the liking for hairy and nubby materials is pronounced, the finer, smoother fabrics are not to be displaced, and the shop's showing of them is large enough almost to confuse the intending purchaser. As for the rough weaves, zibeline easily is first. Tweeds and cheviots abound in tailoring that is to take on mainly finish, and that is about all the wool there is to the autumn's big cry of approaching severity. As it is, these tweed and cheviot rigs seem almost too pronounced just because of their extreme plainness. Zibeline, on the other hand, is employed much more in ornate gowns than in severely plain ones. Indeed, a great many of its weaves are so soft, pliable and so delicately colored than their suitability for dress-ups is apparent. This goods has, too, despite its characteristic roughness, suggestion of measurable lightness. And

thrilling moments: "Johnnie" called the mother, "I want you to go to the store for me." "Wait a second maw," replied the youth, who was absorbed in a five-cent volume; "Pepperhole Pete has thirty-seven Indians to kill, an' it'll only take him about two minutes."—Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

The dentist was kind: "Did the dentist hurt you much, Elsie?" asked her mother, solicitously. "Yes, mamma," replied the small girl; "but he was very nice every time he did." "Very nice? How do you mean?" "Why, he always said 'Ouch' before I could."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Anxious Wife—What do you think of my husband's case? Is it serious? Physician—Oh, he'll pull through all right. What he needs is rest, so I have prescribed an opiate. Anxious Wife—How often shall I give it to him? Physician—Don't give it to him at all; take it yourself.—Chicago News.

**Harris**—When I meet Flanders he generally has something to say about the virtues of his first wife, and my wife says Mrs. Flanders is always talking about her first husband's good points." Damon—"So they both have been married before?" Harris—"Yes. What a pity that first husband and that first wife couldn't have married one another! They'd make an ideal match.

**Mrs. Temperton**—"I've got the dearest old darling of a husband that ever happened. He has an awful temper, and about once a month he gets mad and tears up my best hat." Miss Singleton—"And you call him a dear old darling after that? How can you?" Mrs. Temperton—"Well, you see, he always has a fit of remorse next day and buys me a better one."—Chicago Star.

"So you are not going to Europe again?" "Not for a long time," answered Mrs. Somrox. "It is our intention to live in America, thereby calling attention to the fact that we can afford to pay the highest prices for everything."—Washington Star.

"But can you cook?" asked the prosaic young man. "Let us take those questions up in the proper order," returned the wise girl. "The matter of cooking is not the first to be considered." "Then what is the first?" he demanded. "Can you provide the things to be cooked?"—Chicago Evening Post.

Angry voice (from top or stairway)—"Verena, what did you let him in for? You know we don't allow canvassers here!" Strange voice (in the hallway below)—"I am getting names for the bluebook, ma'am." Changed voice—"Verena, show the gentleman to the parlor. I'll be down in a moment."—Chicago Tribune.

Ambiguous: A faithful Irish maid called upon her former mistress, who had recently lost her mother. "Och, mu'm!" Norah began, "an' th' shwate lady's gone. Shure, Ol' niver knewed it till a wake after th' burlyin'. She wuz loike wan av me own, an'" with a fresh burst of tears—"there wain't nobody Ol' dher had her seen dead than yure darlin' ould mother."—Judge.

Some one tells us of a dude in a horse car, who, seeing a young lady whom he thought to be impressed with his personal charms, crossed over and took a seat beside her, and said: "Haven't I met you somewhere before?" To which she replied, in a voice heard by the other passengers: "I'm not quite sure, but I think you are the man that stole our spoons." The passengers laughed and the dude left the car.

"So you are not going to Europe again?" "Not for a long time," answered Mrs. Somrox. "It is our intention to live in America, thereby calling attention to the fact that we can afford to pay the highest prices for everything."—Washington Star.

## South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

**All Repairing Attended to**

Your patronage respectfully solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE**, **South San Francisco, Cal.**

## UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

**COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.**

**ADMISSION 25 CENTS.**

**Ladies and Children Free.**

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

## REAL ESTATE

AND

## INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

**South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.**

**...AGENT...**

**HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,**  
AND **HOME of New York**

**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.**

**House Broker.**

**Notary Public.**

**OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,**

## TOWN NEWS

Everybody is busy.  
Business is healthy.  
No empty dwellings.  
More houses needed.  
Good time to buy a lot.  
The home-owner is a happy man.  
Business is lively at the water front.  
The South San Francisco rock quarry is still closed.  
W. F. Bailey is still confined to his bed by typhoid fever.  
Send the Enterprise to your friend as a Christmas present.

Pay your subscription to your home paper before Christmas.

Land Agent W. J. Martin sold three lots, all cash, last week.

Christmas goods in great variety and at city prices at People's Store.

Rube Smith is making arrangements to build on his lot on Grand avenue.

If you want to buy a lot in San Bruno Park call on E. E. Cunningham.

The Sunset Telephone Company has put in new and larger poles at this place.

Hensley-Green Co. have put up a building at San Bruno Park for the Postoffice.

Buy your groceries at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's. Big stock, fresh goods, low prices.

Supervisor Debenedetti spent Wednesday and Thursday visiting his son John at this place.

A. Schmidt has opened a shoe repair shop in the Jorgenson building, lower end Grand avenue.

M. G. E. Mills of Volta is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Akin, and will remain until the holidays.

The 8:30 a. m. train was taken off Wednesday. There is now no forenoon train after 7:26 until 12:30.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

A fire occurred at the W. P. Fuller Works last week which destroyed the red lead department of the works.

The contractors have the Martin-Cunningham building, corner Grand and Linden, ready for painters and plasterers.

Senator Healy has three buildings in course of construction at present and is kept on the jump from early until late.

San Bruno Park lots for sale, installment payments, no interest, no taxes, no wind, no fog. For prices and particulars, call on E. E. Cunningham.

The gravel train of the electric railroad is busy from morning to evening getting rock for ballast. The work of ballasting the track is being pushed with diligence.

The oil gusher at Lunitas is estimated at 2400 barrels per day. If it produces half that amount, the railroad problem for the coast side will be quickly solved.

The Land and Improvement Company received forty-one boxes of trees on Monday for planting as wind break and ornament west of the business portion of the town.

Bob Carroll tested the temperature of the water of the bay Sunday, and says it was not warm. Bob went out in a small boat to shoot ducks. Bob is a big man and the boat being small, turned turtle and left Bob to buffet the waves until he could right his cockle shell and climb in again.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The old man killed by a car of the S. F. and San Mateo Electric Road on Sunday evening was Hank Vollers, a resident of San Mateo, aged 70 years. The old man was very feeble and it is supposed that he wandered from home and lost his way and thus reached the track of the electric road.

Santa Claus has come to town in advance of the Christmas holiday and has his headquarters at the People's Store. His stock is simply wonderful in its beauty and infinite variety. There is everything the heart of childhood could dream of or desire. Old Santa has appointed Mrs. D. Cohen his chief deputy at this town. Just call at the People's Store and see the world of toys and beautiful Christmas goods.

On Friday of last week, about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, one of the Colma butchers was driving out on the new road south of Colma, and in the grove of gum trees near the Robinson ranch discovered the body of a man hanging suspended from a small tree. The employees at the Christen ranch were called and Deputy Constable Geo. Wight, who happened along the road at the time, cut the body down. Life was extinct, although the body was still warm. Notice was sent to the authorities and an inquest held upon the body, resulting in a verdict of suicide by hanging. An address found upon a slip of paper led to the identification of the unfortunate man. His name was Matt Rourke. He had formerly been an inmate of the almshouse of the City of San Francisco, and while there had been employed as assistant engineer and paid \$10 per month for his services. Losing his employment he disappeared from the almshouse some three months ago, and nothing further was known of him until the finding of his lifeless body. He was partially paralyzed on the right side of his body, and it is believed that despondency led to his suicide.

**TO THE CHILDREN.**

Write Santa Claus and tell him just exactly what you want. Address "Santa Claus, care of People's Store, South San Francisco, Cal."

## SAVED FROM AN UNKNOWN GRAVE.

**BODY OF DWIGHT MOODY YOUNG IDENTIFIED BY DILIGENCE OF CORoner CROWE.**

Had floated in the Waters of the Bay for Over a Year When Found in the Sands.

Were it not for the fact that Coroner James Crowe never ceased for a moment in his endeavors to establish the identity of the remains of the man found on the bay shore near Ravenswood creek on the 22d of last month, the body of Dwight Moody Young, the unfortunate young man of South San Francisco, who, on November 19, 1902, in company with his father, met his death in the storm-tossed waters of the bay, would now be resting in Union Cemetery in that long line of graves marked "Unknown," and the young widow who, for over a year, knowing full well that her husband was dead, had waited, day by day, for news of the finding of his body, would have lived on through life ignorant of the last resting place of the man who had led her to the altar.

When Deputy Coroner Fox, who in company with F. M. Granger and H. C. Lovie brought the remains to the morgue and reported to Coroner Crowe, there seemed not the slightest ray of hope that the man's identity would ever be established. Nothing was left but the skeleton, around which were the remnants of what appeared to be clothing.

Coroner Crowe instructed his deputy, however, to leave no stone unturned in an effort to find out who the unfortunate was. The remains of clothing were searched carefully and from what had once apparently been pockets a small key ring, attached to which were a number of small thread saws, a steel rule, a pearl-handled pocket knife, two silver quarters and a German silver watch were produced. The watch was covered with mud and rust, but upon being cleaned there appeared a monogram which eventually led to the identification of the body as being that of Mr. Young.

Letters were sent to the Coroners of San Francisco and Oakland and to the Union and Rison Iron Works of San Francisco. The description of the effects found upon the body was published in the San Francisco and Oakland papers, with the result that the widow and brother of Dwight Moody Young yesterday at the morgue viewed the remains and positively identified them as being those of the missing husband and brother. Instead of being laid away with the "Unknown" in Union Cemetery, all that is mortal of Dwight Moody Young will be given a last resting place in Mount Olivet Cemetery. The funeral will leave on the 11:03 train today.—Times-Gazette.

**THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS**

Alterations Made in New Court House Basement—Contractor

Anxious to Begin Work.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Monday all members were present.

Reports of county officers were received as follows:

County Clerk—Fees collected, \$11,45; law library tax, \$11; sale of old portion of Courthouse, \$5.

License Collector—Collected, \$744.

Retained 10 per cent commission, \$74.

The Tax Collector had a banner month, collecting for the county \$167,990.33, and for Redwood City \$13,130.25.

The Sheriff reported fees collected amounting to \$8.50, and mileage \$71.35. The number of prisoners boarded was 31, and the cost was \$241.

The Health Officer's report was as follows: "The general health of the county has been good for the past month. One case of diphtheria was reported from the north end of the county, and the same was quarantined. A few cases of measles have occurred also in the northern end. The deaths reported to this office numbered 10, one being caused by diphtheria and the balance from various non-infectious diseases. Several nuisances have been reported from various parts of the county and all abated or under control.

Supervisors McEvoy said he believed the original plan providing an eight-foot basement was ample.

Architect Dodge said an additional eighteen inches would not only prove more advantageous but would add to the appearance of the building. He asked that action be also taken on this subject at once.

The contractor was present and said he had given the architect a lump-sum estimate of the additional cost by reason of the change. It was a matter of indifference to him whether or not the change is to be made, but he desired an immediate answer, as if he is kept in a state of uncertainty he is afraid he cannot complete the building within the contract time.

Supervisors McEvoy said he believed the change necessary he would certainly favor it, but he disliked to make any changes in the contract.

Chairman Coleman said he doubted whether the basement would ever be used for other than storage purposes and he doubted the wisdom of spending the additional sum there. We could use the money to better advantage in some other portion of the building. The architect stated the cost of the proposed change would be about \$2500.

Supervisor McEvoy said he would compromise and agree upon a raise of one foot.

The contractor said the extra cost for one foot would be \$1600.

The Board then adopted a motion authorizing the change, and the basement will be one foot higher.

The sandstone from the Franklin quarry near Point Richmond was chosen for use in the building.

After the passage of a large number of claims the Board adjourned.—Leader, San Mateo.

**FOR SALE.**

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewer'd street.

One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.

Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

**Reward!!!**

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Education does for the mind what the plow does for the field—makes it productive.

A huge bundle of communications

and circulars relative to voting machines was handed in. All were filed.

The Calaveras Big Tree Committee in a communication suggested that each county body recommend to the President the passage of suitable measures to purchase and protect the big tree groves of this State. The California Out Door League, of which Mrs. Lowell White is Chairman, is taking quite an active interest in the matter. The communication was filed.

The Hensley-Green Company of San Francisco, who are handling the new town at San Bruno, asked the board to accept the streets in the subdivision of about forty acres adjoining Tanforan Park according to a map submitted.

The board hesitated to comply owing to a doubt as to whether the county would be obligated to care for the thoroughfares, in after years. The District Attorney said it was the duty of the board to either reject or accept the streets, as some action was necessary before the map could be filed. He said the mere acceptance of the streets could in no way obligate the county to take care of them. The board insisted, however, that some specific statement should appear to the effect that the county would not take care of the thoroughfares. The entry was made, and the streets were accepted with the proviso.

The Superintendent of the poor farm submitted a list of supplies needed for the institution during the coming year, and the board will advertise for bids. Heretofore there has been considerable difficulty experienced by bidders owing to the absence of any information in the notice of the specific brands and qualities desired. So far as possible this defect was remedied by the insertion of the desired information. The bids will be received on the first Monday in January.

Supervisor McEvoy raised an objection to the report of the Auditor showing the amounts to the credit of the several road districts. He claimed the figures relating to his district were incorrect.

Auditor Barker said he believed the report to be correct, but it would take a considerable time in which to verify the figures.

The report was read and laid over to allow an opportunity to verify it.

Attorney Chas. N. Kirkbride presented a certificate of all the proceedings recently held by the San Mateo High School District in relation to the issuance of bonds. He said following the precedent established by the Board in similar proceedings on behalf of the Sequoia District he had provided for the sale of the bonds by the County Treasurer. The certificate contained all the data required by law, and this was reinforced by oral testimony by County Superintendent of Schools E. M. Tilton, County Auditor Barker, D. W. Donnelly, President of the High School District, and by himself.

A resolution was adopted following out the suggestions offered by Mr. Kirkbride and directing the County Treasurer to sell the bonds.

Architect Dodge of the new Court-house submitted a bid from the Honolulu Construction Company for a price of \$9.50 per cubic yard for additional concrete that may be found necessary from time to time. He referred to the fact that an abandoned cesspool had been uncovered in a vital part of the building, and it may be necessary to fill it with concrete to insure the safety of the structure. He suggested that such things should be left to the discretion of the architects so that action may be taken without delay to the work should any further changes be deemed necessary by reason of finding more soft spots. The order was made.

Mr. Dodge again brought up his suggestion made at the last meeting to increase the height of the basement eighteen inches. He asked that action be also taken on this subject at once.

The contractor was present and said he had given the architect a lump-sum estimate of the additional cost by reason of the change. It was a matter of indifference to him whether or not the change is to be made, but he desired an immediate answer, as if he is kept in a state of uncertainty he is afraid he cannot complete the building within the contract time.

Supervisors McEvoy said he believed the change necessary he would certainly favor it, but he disliked to make any changes in the contract.

Architect Dodge said an additional eighteen inches would not only prove more advantageous but would add to the appearance of the building. He asked that action be also taken on this subject at once.

The contractor said the extra cost for one foot would be \$1600.

The Board then adopted a motion authorizing the change, and the basement will be one foot higher.

The sandstone from the Franklin quarry near Point Richmond was chosen for use in the building.

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Education does for the mind what the plow does for the field—makes it productive.

A huge bundle of communications

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.

SWINE—Are offered freely and being sold at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand at the decline, with receipts increasing.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are per lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, California.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, \$8@84c; 6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½@6c; Lamb, 367c.

HOGS—Hogs, graded, 130 to 250 lbs, \$4@5c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, \$6@5c, and not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½@4c; Ewes, 3@3½c.

SWINE—Pigs, 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 14@16c; over 250 lbs, 14@15c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 13@14c.

FEAL—Large, 7@7½c; medium, 7½@8c small, good, 8½@9c; common, 6c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8c; light, 8½c; Heavy Ewes, 6½@7c; Light Ewes, 7½@8c; Lamb, 1, Heavy, 8@8½c; Light, 9½@10c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hog, \$8@8½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½@14c; picnic hams, 9c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 20½c; skin off, 22c.

BAKED EX. LT. S. C. bacon, 19½c; light S. C. bacon, 18½c; medium bacon, 19½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear 12½@12½c; clear, light bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 14½c.

BEER—Extra Family, \$12.50; do, \$6.50; Family, \$8.50; do, \$12.00; do, \$6.25.

POKE—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11½c; do, light, 11½c; do, light bacon, 11½c.

CLEAR, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soured Pigs' Feet,

## TRAINS THAT CARRY ARMED GUARDS FOR PROTECTION

In the Indian Territory Great Precautions Are Taken as a Necessary Step to Foil Robbers Who Lie in Wait for the Treasure Trains.



Armed guards still travel on the trains that run through the Indian Territory, the paradise of train robbers. If you take the "Katy Flyer" from St. Louis to Dallas, Texas, you'll see a couple of dark-skinned guards climb aboard at Vinita at about 6 o'clock in the evening, and see them jump stiffly out at Denison, Texas, at 7 in the morning. They'll be coddling their short, neat rifles familiarly as they go across to sleep at the hotel. The steady development of the West, its capable judiciary and active constabulary, the multiplying network of telegraph lines, its consistent advance toward economic and civic importance—all these things have combined to throw train robbing as a business into the far limbo of neglect and disapproval. Special conditions are necessary to the prosecution of the trade. And special conditions exist still in only one part of this country, the Indian Territory. There, where political and social chaos reigns, Winchester armed guards still climb into the express cars on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad when a night train reaches the limits of its territory; and there the sudden squealing of the brake shoes in the gloom of a creek woods or on the staring loneliness of the prairie still warns the experienced traveler to lie close in his birth, his purse convenient to hand in case the impatient gentlemen of the road should, failing sufficient reward from the express car, decide to rob the passengers. Out of that country still come occasional dispatches to the eastern newspapers that wake the memories of the old, familiar golden age of outlawry.

### Where Criminals Thrive.

Of one kind and another, the Indian territory has, perhaps, harbored more criminals than any other small section of the United States. Granted originally to the sole use and occupation of the Indians, with the guarantee of the general government to keep out all intruding white men, the country early became a rendezvous for those who knew and obeyed no law. Horse thieves, whisky peddlers, bigamists, murderers, old-time road agents—these, and the class of pure adventurers, asking leave neither of the United States nor the Indians, followed close on the heels of the builders of the first railroad through the new country. The neighboring States were glad to be rid of a disturbing class, and left them to work out their salvation in the new surroundings as pleased them best, only keeping a watchful eye upon the border against any attempted return.

In various ways these transplanted criminals worked out their fate. Not a few married Indian wives and settled down to a quiet, easy citizenship in the tribe. Don't press for the main's history and you may leave an ex-convict's house with the belief that he is one of the finest fellows you ever met. Some of the right-minded enrolled themselves in the police force, becoming zealous and capable officers. A fairly numerous class maintained an illegal traffic in whisky with the Indians, boot-leggers, saddle-pocket men, and the more daring, who, in the dead of night, hauled it in by the barrel. Few, indeed, dared to continue horse and cattle stealing, for the simple reason that this was the easiest thing in the world to do, and, consequently, the most summarily and rigorously punished. Thus local crimes, excluding the frequent private brawls, were of rare occurrence. But the idea came to a member of the notorious "Younger gang" that the Indian territory offered a much safer field of operation than Missouri or Minnesota, where the State authorities were anxious to retrieve the reputation of their commonwealths. With two or three companions he went down to the Indian territory, gathered a few more followers, and almost before they had covered their heads with shanties, held up a train on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas near Muskogee. Report said that the haul was a rich one. The matter had been accomplished with great flourish. The "style" of the robbers was much discussed and admired. The railroad detectives were disengaged, the outlaws aided in their flights and warned of pursuit.

After a time a woman joined the band—wife of one—and under the name of Belle Star, spread her fame far beyond the Indian borders. She was assuredly young, and she rode as wildly as the men, but, beyond this, re-

headed boy it was quite time to stop him. Bill Dalton led his pursuers a long chase, but was finally wounded, captured, and thrown into prison to die. Bob Rogers, an insignificant-looking, slight-limbed little cow-puncher, who had known the Daltons, induced two of his companions to help run off two carloads of cattle from the Indian country to Kansas in the night. The cattle were sold, the buyers shipped them to Kansas City, where the territory ranchmen's spotter saw them, and the thief was soon charged to Rogers. That made him an outlaw, and with his companions he tried train robbing. One success and one failure within a year made him talk about considerably, but he was never regarded as a clever leader. When the United States deputies were ready, after the railroad's offered rewards had mounted to a respectable figure, they were led by Heck Bruner, who was a blacksmith by trade, to Rogers' rendezvous. Here, in the middle of the night, a freezing winter wind howling outside, they fell upon the gang asleep in a cabin, killed two, and captured the other three. With the extinction of the Rogers gang train robbing fell into disfavor for a number of years, and the railroad companies tired of paying guards to ride in their express cars. But a holdup down at the edge of Texas, another wild chase with a posse, later forays of little parties, and occasional single-handed attacks, warned the express agents to renew their vigilance.

### TALE OF A HAUNTED HOUSE.

#### Blood-Stained Phantom Seen by Photographer in Guernsey, England.

A remarkable ghost sensation is disturbing the serenity of St. Peter Port, Guernsey, where a local photographer has just vacated his residence on the ground that he and members of his family have been terrified by supernatural visitations.

The photographer states that when taking his meals he has seen arms reaching over his head and endeavoring to take away his food. The pictures on the walls have moved in weird fashion, and there were sounds of rattling chains and ringing bells.

One evening, according to a writer in the London Express, the tenant's daughter saw an apparition clad in white coming down the stairs. It possessed only one hand, the fingers of which were twice the ordinary length and streaming with blood.

This spectral visitant, seen on another occasion by the daughter, indicated that her mother's brooch, which was missing, would be found in the range in a certain room. Here it was discovered.

This so preyed on the girl's mind that she had to take to her bed, and finally the weird manifestations became so frequent that the photographer decided to leave the house.

Crowds gathered nightly around the place and the authorities deputed several constables to watch the house. When one of these entered the premises a mat flew in his face. Another officer, while sitting in one of the rooms, felt his chair being lifted in midair. He fled in terror.

After this a number of prominent residents endeavored to solve the mystery. They chalked the stairs, locked a chocolate box in one of the cupboards and left the premises apparently secure.

When they returned shortly afterward there were footprints on the chalked staircase, and the chocolate box was on the middle of a table, with a feather balanced on the top of it. Yet the cupboard in which the box was placed was still locked.

#### Prunes for High Spirits.

Man in this rigorous climate and strenuous life needs meat. But what proportion does it sustain to the rest of his dietary? Perhaps he is eating too much of everything. Why doesn't the henpecked husband recommend a diet of prunes for his wife? They have been known to transform the sourlest, most irritable disposition into the most gentle, tranquil amiability. The well educated woman knows that there is no ideal home excepting the home created by a man and a woman who are working together to maintain it in the bonds of love. The better educated, the more intelligent, the more developed women are the greater is their sense of responsibility. With this increased sense of responsibility there comes to highly educated women a greater sense of personal dignity that is not felt by women less developed. When such women become mothers, they are willing

to be chosen. A writer thus explains the matter:

The thermometer was really invented by Sir Isaac Newton. He started his scale with the heat of the human body and used as his instrument a glass tube filled with linseed oil. The lowest figure on the scale was the freezing point and the highest point boiling water. The starting point of this scale, as mentioned, was the heat of the human body, which he called by the round number 12, as the duodecimal system was then in common use. He divided the space between the freezing point and the temperature of the body into 12 points, and stated that the boiling point of water would be about 80, as the temperature must be nearly three times that of the human body.

When Fahrenheit took up the subject a few years later he used the Newton instrument, but, finding the scale not fine enough, divided each degree into two parts, and so made the measure between the freezing and boiling points 24 instead of 12. Fahrenheit then discovered he could obtain a lower degree of cold than freezing, and, taking a mixture of ice and salt for a starting point, he counted 24 points up to body heat. By this measurement he obtained 8 for the freezing point and 53 for the boiling point. His scale now read: Zero, freezing, 8; body heat, 24, and boiling water, 53. It will be noticed that this scale is identically that of Newton's, only starting lower and having the numbers doubled.

It was with this scale which Fahrenheit worked for a long time, but finally finding the temperature divisions still too large, he divided each degree into four parts. Multiplying the numbers just given by four, the thermometer scale now in use results.

The chance choice of Newton of the figure 12 to represent the body heat determined the present thermometer scale, even as the yard, feet and inches measures originally came from measures of parts of the human body, and as the width of the railroad carriage was determined by the track, which, in turn, was determined by the width

between the cart wheels necessary to bear a load which could comfortably be drawn by a mule.—American Inventor.

#### MAKING OF PORCELAIN.

Chinese Manufactured It 2,000 Years Ago—Europe Learned It in 1710.

The Chinese claim to have made porcelain for more than 2,000 years, but it was not known how to make it in Europe until the seventeenth century. The secret of hard porcelain, generally called "Dresden," was accidentally discovered about 1710, while how to make soft porcelain had been found out near Limoges, in France, several years previously, although nearly twenty-five years elapsed before its right use was attained. By an examination of M. Garnier's historical preface the three great styles of Sevres porcelain can be studied. Every class of article has been pressed into service, including entire tables, clocks, candelabra and in 1780 Mme. de Pompadour once had a great collection of porcelain flowers made especially for her salons, which she caused to be delicately and appropriately perfumed for the evening, when the king had promised to visit her. The king tried to pluck one of these flowers, and when he heard how they had been made gave orders, it is said, for flowers to the tune of 800,000 livres. In 1778 Catherine II. of Russia bid for a service (of 744 pieces) nearly \$200,000.—Philadelphia Ledger.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE.

### WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL EMANCIPATION.

By Carroll D. Wright.

If woman's industrial equality with man is secured all else will follow. Woman's industrial emancipation means more to me than her political emancipation. Complete industrial emancipation means the highest type of woman as a result, the word "industrial" comprehending in this sense all remunerative employment. Each step in the industrial movement has raised her in the scale of civilization rather than degraded her.

There is no fixed rule by which nature has intended that one sex should excel the other any more than there is any fixed point beyond which either cannot develop. Nature has no intentions and evolution has no limits. True science teaches that the elevation of woman is the only sure road to the evolution of man. As woman has the power given her to support herself she will be less inclined to seek marriage relations simply for the purpose of securing what may seem to be home and protection.

One of the greatest boons which will result from the industrial emancipation of woman will be the frank admission on the part of the true and chivalrous man that she is the sole rightful owner of her own being in every respect; that whatever companionship may exist between her and man shall be as thoroughly honorable to her as to him. In callings where men surpass women, women will be obliged to abandon the field; but where services are performed with equal skill and integrity by both there will come honest competition and an equalization of compensation.

In her political ambition she must be content to stand or fall by the same rule. If she bungles, political emancipation will not come; if her experiments prove successful she will secure political freedom, no matter what the arguments against it may be.

### THE RACE SUICIDE QUESTION.

By May Wright Sewall.

Our country has always suffered from the delusion that size counts for everything. We measure value by bulk and numbers. It is the same erroneous judgment which leads us to measure the importance of families by the number of children produced in them. Is it not time that we should attach rather more importance to quality than to size? I assert that it is much better that a home shall have from two to five children, strong in body, vigorous in mind, all of them so equipped that in the course of nature one may expect them to live to maturity, than that there should be from twelve to eighteen, half of whom are doomed to die in infancy and less than half of whom will be fairly educated and equipped for life.

I quickly admit that the higher education of women has a tendency to diminish the number of children born in a family. It postpones marriage. It gives a girl a thousand resources within herself and a thousand interests outside of herself. The higher education undoubtedly makes girls more critical of men and more independent of them. The well educated woman knows that there is no ideal home excepting the home created by a man and a woman who are working together to maintain it in the bonds of love. The better educated, the more intelligent, the more developed women are the greater is their sense of responsibility. With this increased sense of responsibility there comes to highly educated women a greater sense of personal dignity that is not felt by women less developed. When such women become mothers, they are willing

### THE THERMOMETER SCALE.

#### How It Happened to Be Divided in an Apparently Senseless Way.

Why should the freezing point be marked 32 degrees and the boiling point 212 degrees on the Fahrenheit thermometer scale? Most students know that its inventor divided the space between these points into 180 degrees instead of the simpler 100 degrees used in the centigrade system, but few understand how this number came to be chosen. A writer thus explains the matter:

The thermometer was really invented by Sir Isaac Newton. He started his scale with the heat of the human body and used as his instrument a glass tube filled with linseed oil. The lowest figure on the scale was the freezing point and the highest point boiling water. The starting point of this scale, as mentioned, was the heat of the human body, which he called by the round number 12, as the duodecimal system was then in common use. He divided the space between the freezing point and the temperature of the body into 12 points, and stated that the boiling point of water would be about 80, as the temperature must be nearly three times that of the human body.

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and intentional mothers, not unwilling and accidental victims of maternity.

Let us not lament the diminution of families. Let us rather remember that overproduction in a family is one of the chief causes of asylums and poor houses. Let us remember that wise parents will consider how many children they can take proper care of, to how many they can give the nurture and the culture which will be worthy the incarnated soul and which will enable that soul through its body to serve humanity.

### SMALLER AND BETTER DAILY NEWSPAPERS.

By Whitelaw Reid.

It is safe to predict that the better class of daily newspapers and their readers may come to a mutual understanding that less quantity and better quality would be mutually advantageous. Fewer words, shorter stories, better told; fewer \$18 a week reporters, who only write by main strength and awkwardness, and more men who have learned the capacity of the English tongue; fewer men whose chief idea is Whitelaw Reid, to rake in all the rubbish they can and label it with startling headlines and more men who know what is worth telling and know how to single it out from the mass of rubbish; fewer mere photographers in nonpareil, whose sole idea is to set down in fine type everything they see, and more artists who know what to see and how to make in words a picture of it—that is the line of progress for an intelligent press, worthy of an intelligent community.

But, first of all, the public must make up its mind that the merit of a paper, its enterprise, its resources and its importance are not determined by the number of its pages—that paper is made out of cord wood and costs 2 cents a pound; that type is set by steam and that white sheets can be run through printing machines in any number you want in any big office at the rate of 100,000 an hour. If the people continue to want quantity, as they certainly seem to do now, the quantity will no doubt continue to be printed, though Sheridan's ghost should hiss in every editor's ear that easy printing, even more than easy writing, makes curst hard reading.

### "THIS WILL BE THE LAST GREAT EXPOSITION."

By Thos. H. Carter, Chairman St. Louis Exposition.

St. Louis will hold the last great exposition. Expositions have run in cycles since the Crystal Palace, the first great exposition, a half century ago. The Centennial, New Orleans, Columbian, the Paris, Omaha and Buffalo shows followed each other. I have traveled in the past four months from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, and visited nearly every State. I find a universal sentiment which declares that the St. Louis World's Fair will be the last great exposition.

The territory which it directly represents, more than half the United States, creates a national interest, which will result in the largest attendance any exposition has ever had. No other exposition following the World's Fair can hope to arouse equal interest or gain government support. There is not the remotest chance of the exposition being postponed a year. Congress would not permit such action. The President has invited the nations to participate in the World's Fair. To rescind this invitation or to ask the nations to wait a year the consent of Congress would be necessary. Congress would not authorize such action.

### WHITE HOUSE CHIROGRAPHY.

*Theodore Roosevelt*  
*Edith Kermit Roosevelt*  
*Alice Lee Roosevelt*  
*Theodore Roosevelt Jr.*  
*Edith Carow Roosevelt*  
*Archie Roosevelt*  
*Kernit Roosevelt*  
*Quentin Roosevelt*  
*Roosevelt*

To those who have made a study of chirography it will undoubtedly be interesting to study the fac-simile of the signatures of the various members of the first family of the land.

between the cart wheels necessary to bear a load which could comfortably be drawn by a mule.—American Inventor.

#### MAKING OF PORCELAIN.

Chinese Manufactured It 2,000 Years Ago—Europe Learned It in 1710.

The Chinese claim to have made porcelain for more than 2,000 years, but it was not known how to make it in Europe until the seventeenth century. The secret of hard porcelain, generally called "Dresden," was accidentally discovered about 1710, while how to make soft porcelain had been found out near Limoges, in France, several years previously, although nearly twenty-five years elapsed before its right use was attained. By an examination of M. Garnier's historical preface the three great styles of Sevres porcelain can be studied. Every class of article has been pressed into service, including entire tables, clocks, candelabra and in 1780 Mme. de Pompadour once had a great collection of porcelain flowers made especially for her salons, which she caused to be delicately and appropriately perfumed for the evening, when the king had promised to visit her. The king tried to pluck one of these flowers, and when he heard how they had been made gave orders, it is said, for flowers to the tune of 800,000 livres. In 1778 Catherine II. of Russia bid for a service (of 744 pieces) nearly \$200,000.—Philadelphia Ledger.

# SURE INDICATIONS OF BAD BLOOD OLD SORES, ULCERS, ABSCESES

The best evidence of a bad condition of the blood and unhealthy state of the system, is an old festering sore, running ulcer, or abscess. They show the bodily impurities are not passing out through the proper channels, but are left in the system to clog and poison the blood. So thoroughly does the poison permeate the system that every little scratch, cut or bruise inflames and festers. Everything about an old sore or ulcer suggests disease. They affect the general health, they require constant attention, and are a source of anxiety and trouble all the time, and in some cases highly offensive. There is danger, too, of these places becoming cancerous if not treated promptly and in the right way. Washes, salves and ointments are good for external use, but they can't stop the discharge or change the condition of the blood, and for this reason the sore never heals permanently.

Not until the blood is purged of impurities and the system cleansed of all harmful substances should the ulcer heal, or the effect upon the system might prove disastrous. S. S. S. goes into the circulation and searches out and removes the cause of the old sore and invigorates and builds up the polluted, sluggish blood again, and as the poisonous matter is driven from the system the sore begins to heal, new flesh forms and the place is soon covered over with fresh skin and the sore is gone for all time. Where the constitution is debilitated from the effects of chronic sores, ulcers, abscesses, carbuncles, boils or other severe skin eruptions, S. S. S. will build it up again and stimulate and strengthen all parts of the system. S. S. S. contains no strong minerals, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable. It is unequalled as a Blood Purifier and invigorating tonic. Do not depend upon local remedies alone. Get your blood right, and as it forces out the poison the sore must heal, because nothing is left in the system for it to feed upon. Write us should you desire medical advice, which is given without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The poison the sore must heal, because nothing is left in the system for it to feed upon. Write us should you desire medical advice, which is given without charge.

The Biggest College in the West, because it is the Best College

SAN FRANCISCO BUSINESS COLLEGE

1236 MARKET STREET, S. F.

Send for Photo of our Actual Business Department

STOP THE COUGH  
Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balsam  
Cures in a day. Prescribed by all doctors and sold by all druggists. Guaranteed. 25c, 50c.

FULLY half of the pupils of the public school leave school at the age of thirteen, as shown by figures from Chicago.

"C" with a tail is the trademark of Cas-  
cets Candy Cathartic. Look for it on the  
light blue-enamelled metal box! All druggists,  
10c, 25c, 50c.

Those get-rich-quick methods generally mean to stay poor a long time.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-  
ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's  
Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00  
trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd.,  
931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Never expect a man's remark to rise higher than his head.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing  
Syrup the best remedy to use for their  
children during the teething period.

Bright cheerful ads will make your  
business shine.

The sum of happiness increases with the  
decrease of fear. The user of "Old Gilt  
Edge Whisky" fears not ill health, nor  
inclemency weather. Wichtman, Lutgen &  
Co., 329 Clay St., S. F.

Did you ever know a cheerful person  
want for company or friends?

Something that suits both the purse  
and the palate, will suit you. Old  
Kirk Whisky is pleasant to the palate  
and the price is reasonable. A. P.  
Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San  
Francisco, Cal.

You are wise if you realize that you  
have much to learn.

San Flower Rye, the best family  
whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co.,  
San Francisco.

There should be no man without a  
home and no woman without a home  
owner.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward  
for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by  
Hall's Cataract Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.  
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him  
to be a man of high business transactions  
and financially able to carry out any obligations  
made by their firm.

Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, acting  
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces  
of the system. Testimonials sent free.  
Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Short roads to knowledge prove  
long routes to meager information.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease

Write Allen S. Olmsted, 10 Roy, N. Y., for a  
free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures  
swelling, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes  
new, tight shoes easy. A certain cure for  
corns, ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Druggists  
sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

She—Jack wants a quiet wedding.  
Her Chum—Well, let him have it. It's  
the last quiet day he'll ever have.  
New York Journal.

Anxious Mother—Tell me, doctor, is  
it a dangerous case? Physician—I  
fear it is. He has breakfast foods in  
an advanced stage.—Judge.

Miss E. Tyler—Everybody says I  
haven't look my age. Miss Pertie—  
Of course you don't, dear. It would  
be impossible.—Boston Transcript.

"And so Professor Gustavus has at  
last discovered the missing link!  
Where did he find it?" "Under the bu-  
reau, I understand."—Baltimore News.

Father—Are you and this Mr. Simp-  
son congenial, daughter? Daughter—  
Oh, yes, pa; he likes to hear me talk  
about myself, and I like to hear him  
talk about himself.

Miss Whyley—I wonder if that Jones  
woman is married or single. Miss No-  
tice—Oh, she is married; for two East-  
ers she has had the same hat.—Wom-  
an's Home Companion.

The latest marrying story implicates  
the handsomest couple in town. That  
is: He, says she is the handsomest  
girl in town and she says he is the  
handsomest man in the world.

"To what do you attribute the prop-  
erties of your springs?" asked a visitor in  
Pepin vs. Socete Ct. Jean Baptiste  
(R. I.), 60 L. R. A. 626, not to be a  
judicial proceeding within the rule  
which forbids such proceedings on  
Sunday.

Automobile perils: "Yes, our 'Black  
Spoon,' was demolished by running into  
a barn." "Then I suppose you don't  
have to walk?" "No, we had to run.  
The farmer came after us with a pitch-  
fork and a bulldog!"—Philadelphia  
Record.

"You, compared with Mr. Walsing-  
ham?" exclaimed Mrs. Wekneze, scorn-  
fully. "Why, you can't hold a candle  
to him." "Well," replied Mr. Wekneze,  
with unwonted spirit, "I have no de-  
sire to be a candle-stick!"—Somerville  
Journal.

Willie Boerum—"Pa, what's the differ-  
ence between news and gossip?" Mr. Boerum—"Well, my son, whenever your mother tells anything to anyone it's news, but when anyone tells her anything it's gossip!"—New  
York Times.

Advantage of position: "Hold on!" exclaimed the boy who was under;  
"let's arbitrate this thing!" "There  
ain't nothin' to arbitrate!" panted the  
boy on top, pummeling him vigorously.  
—Chicago Tribune.

Teacher—"Johnnie, this is the worst  
composition in the class, and I'm going  
to write to your father and tell him." Johnnie—"Don't keep it if you do; he wrote it  
for me!"—Detroit Free Press.

No cause for complaint: "So you  
resent these hints of dishonesty in  
the government?" "Most emphatic,"  
answered Farmer Corntossell; "I've  
been buying postage-stamps from the  
government for years, and never got  
cheated yet!"—Washington Star.

Neil—"You say that just before he  
proposed he took your hands and  
kissed you?" Kate—"Yes." Neil—"Well; that's what I call imprudence."

She—Why do you suppose they have  
all the telephone wires so high in the  
air? He—Oh, that is so they can keep  
up the conversation, I suppose.—You-  
kers Statesman.

Employer—Yes, I advertised for a  
strong boy. Think you will fill the  
intended position? Applicant—Well, I just finished  
hickin' nineteen other applicants out  
in de hall.—St. Louis Star.

Point of View.—"See here, young  
man," said the minister, "you never  
paid me that fee for marrying you."

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken  
of as a cough Cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322  
Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan.  
6, 1900.

A vigilance committee in New Mex-  
ico fully exonerated a desperado of  
the charge of horse stealing—after  
lynching him.

Mem. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castlewood" Bour-  
bon, or Rye Whisky. Highest grade Kent-  
ucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co.,  
sole distributors, San Francisco.

When intelligence enters a corner  
of the earth superstition and sin leave it.

Mother—You say your husband no  
longer spends his evenings at the club?  
Daughter—I soon broke him of that.

Mother—How did you manage? Daughter—  
Before going to bed I put two  
easy-chairs close together by the par-  
lor fire, and then held a match to  
cigar with the room got a faint odor  
of smoke—New York Weekly.

Tommy—"Out of a job?" Jimmy—  
"Yes. The boss said he was losin'  
money on the things I was makin'."

Tommy—"Wasn't there anything else  
you could do in the place?" Jimmy—  
"I guess not. Anyhow, he said I didn't  
seem able to do anything else." Tommy—  
"And what was you makin'?"

Tommy—"Mistakes?"—Tit-Bits.

"Rather absent-minded, isn't he?"

"Extremely so. Why, the other night  
when he got home he knew there was  
something he wanted to do, but he  
couldn't remember what it was until he  
had sat up over an hour trying to  
think." "And did he finally remember  
it?" "Yes; he discovered that he had  
wanted to go to bed early."—Philadelphia  
Press.

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Press.

Petroleum in British Columbia.

A large area of coal and petroleum  
has been discovered in Kootenay, B.  
C., near the northeast corner of Idaho  
and within 25 miles of the Canadian  
Pacific railway.

## JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A promissory note is held, in Haslack  
vs. Wolf (Neb.), 60 L. R. A. 434, not  
to be rendered non-negotiable by an  
agreement to pay the sum named  
"with exchange" at a point other than  
that at which it is payable.

Purchasing the consent of abutting  
owners to the construction of street  
railroad in a city street is held, in  
Hamilton G. & C. Traction company  
vs. Parrish (Ohio), 60 L. R. A. 531, not  
to be contrary to public policy.

A husband is held, in Brock vs. state  
(Tex. Crim. App.), 60 L. R. A. 465, not  
to be able to waive the provisions of a  
statute that his wife shall in no case  
testify against him in a criminal prosecu-  
tion except for an offense committed  
against her.

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to be able to waive the provisions of a  
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tion except for an offense committed  
against her.

Physical injury or disease resulting  
from fright or nervous shock caused by  
negligent acts, where such result  
with reasonable certainty have been  
anticipated, or the negligence was  
gross, is held, in Watkins vs. Kaolin  
Mfg. Co. (N. C.), 60 L. R. A. 617, to  
give a right of action for damages.

The hearing of charges against a  
member of a benefit society and ex-  
cluding him from membership because  
of violation of the rules, are held, in  
Pepin vs. Socete Ct. Jean Baptiste  
(R. I.), 60 L. R. A. 626, not to be a  
judicial proceeding within the rule  
which forbids such proceedings on  
Sunday.

The taking with felonious intent of  
fish which are enclosed in a net, or in  
any other enclosed place which is pri-  
vate property, from which they may be  
taken at any time at the pleasure of the  
owner of the net or enclosure, is held,  
in State vs. Shaw (Ohio), 60 L. R. A.  
481, to constitute larceny.

The right to the custody and to decide  
upon the place of burial of the  
body of a deceased unmarried person  
is held, in McEntee vs. Bonacum (Neb.)  
60 L. R. A. 440, to reside ordinarily  
in his next of kin; and it is held, in  
his favor that the court will not treat this right as  
having been waived or relinquished  
except upon clear and satisfactory evi-  
dence of conduct indicative of a free  
and voluntary intent and purpose to that  
end.

The constitutional requirement of  
uniformity and equality in taxation  
is held, in Bacon vs. Board of State  
Tax Commissioners (Mich.), 60 L. R. A.  
321, not to be violated by taxing shares  
of stock in foreign corporations and  
exempting those in domestic corpora-  
tions, whose property is taxed within  
the State. With this case is an elaborate  
note on the question of constitutional  
equality in the United States in relation to taxation.

A statute so framed as to be wholly  
or in part unconstitutional, but having  
a title expressing a constitutional ob-  
ject, is held, in state, Allison, pro-  
secutor, vs. Corker (N. J. Err. & App.),  
60 L. R. A. 564, to be capable, by  
amendatory legislation, of being rendered  
constitutional without having recourse  
to an enactment independent  
throughout its provisions. With this  
case is a note on the subject of power  
to cure unconstitutional statute by amendment.

HIS CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT.

Daring Acts of a Small boy as Re-  
lated by Himself.

Edward Anderson, aged 4, and  
Franklin Boswell Brownson, aged 5,  
met for the first time since their re-  
turn from the country.

"Hello," said one.

"Hello," was the answer.

"I can say half my letters," said  
Edward.

"Huh," sneered Franklin, "I caught a  
gray-bug mud turtle this summer."

"I had the measles, and everybody  
thought I was goin' to be dead."

"Pooh! They was a spotted calf up  
to the farm, an' it tried to butt me,  
and my daddy killed it and I eated it all up."

"An' I'm goin' to have a real live  
goat for Christmas."

"That's nothing! They was a cow  
up to the farm—a terrible big red  
cow, bigger'n a house—an' one day I  
sneaked up behind her, I did, and I  
hollered, and that cow she was so  
scart that she jes' runned away an'  
never come back."

"Franklin," said Edward, solemnly,  
"it's awful wicked to tell stories."

"Yes, you old coward cat," was the answer,  
"an' I did a lot worse'n that I did. I bet you can't guess what I did this morning."

"Oh, shoot! What'd you do?"

There was awe in the small boy's  
voice as he answered:

"I—touched—a—policeman, I did!"—  
Chicago Tribune.

Deficient in Sense.

A young medical student just ap-  
pointed assistant surgeon drew ex-Sur-  
geon General Sternberg into a bore-  
some conversation. The general, who  
is very generous to youngsters of the  
service, stood it for awhile, when he  
ventured some solid remarks in the  
way of hints to change the subject.

Still the bore bored on.

Finally the general intimated that  
perhaps the student hadn't sufficient  
knowledge upon the subject.

"I've got brains enough for two doc-  
tors, general!"

"That may be so," was the stern re-  
ply, "but you certainly lack the sense  
to make proper use of all your mate-  
rials."—New York Times.

Petroleum in British Columbia.

A large area of coal and petroleum  
has been discovered in Kootenay, B.  
C., near the northeast corner of Idaho  
and within 25 miles of the Canadian  
Pacific railway.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

# TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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